THE
Beautiful Sheperdeſs of ARCADIA.

THere was a ſhepherd's daughter,
Came tripping on the way,
And there ſhe met a courteous Knight,
Thich cauſed her to ſtay.
Sing trang dildo dee.

Good morrow to you, beauteous maid,
Theſe words pronounced he;
O I ſhall die this day, he ſaid,
If I've not my will of thee.

The Lord forbid, the maid reply'd,
That ſuch a thing ſhould be,
That ever ſuch a courteous Knight
Should die for love of me.

He took her round the middle ſo ſmall,
And laid her on the plain;
And after he had got his will,
He took her up again.

Now you have had your will, kind ſir,
And put my body to open ſhame,
Now if you are a courteous Knight,
Tell me what is your name.

Some do call me Jack, ſweetheart,
And ſome do call me John;
But when I come to the King's fair court,
They call me ſweet William.

He ſet his foot in the ſtirrup,
And away then he did ride;
She tuckt up her girdle about the middle,
And ran cloſe by his ſide.

But when ſhe came to the broad water,
She lay on her breaſt and ſwam,
And when ſhe got out again,
She took to her heels and ran.

He never was the courteous Knight,
To ſay, Fair maid, will you ride?
Nor ſhe was never ſo loving a nymph,
To ſay, Fair Knight abide.

When ſhe came to the King's fair court,
She knocked at the ring;
So ready was the King himſelf,
To let this fair maid in.
Sing trang dildo dee.

Chriſt ſave you, my gracious ſiege,
Your body Chriſt ſave and ſee,
You have a Knight within your court,
This day hath robbed me

What hath he robb'd thee of, ſweetheart?
Of purple or of pall?
Or hath he took thy gay gold ring,
From off thy finger ſmall?

He hath not robbed me, my Liege.
Of purple or of pall;
But he hath got my maidenhead,
Which grieves me worſt of all.

Now if he be a batchelor,
His body I'll give to thee;
But if he be a married man,
High hanged he ſhall be.

He called down his merry men all,
By one, by two, and by three;
Sweet William us'd to be the firſt,
But now the laſt comes he.

He brought her down full forty pounds,
Ty'd up within a glove:
Fair maid, I give the ſame to thee,
And ſeek another love.

O I'll have none of your gold, ſhe ſaid,
Nor I'll have none of your fee;
But I muſt have your fair body,
Which the King hath given me.

Sweet William ran and fetch'd her then,
Five hundred pounds in gold,
Saying, Fair maid, take this to thee,
Thy fault will ne'er be told.

'Tis not thy gold that ſhall me tempt,
Theſe words then anſwer'd ſhe;
But I muſt have your own body,
So the King hath granted me.
Sing trang dildo dee.

Would I drank the fair water,
When I did drink the wine;
That ever any ſhepherd's daughter,
Should be a fair Lady of mine.

Would I had drank the puddle water,
When I did drink the ale;
That ever any ſhepherd's daughter
Should have told of me ſuch a tale.

A ſhepherd's daughter as I was,
You might have let me be;
I ne'er had come to the King's fair court,
To crave any love of thee.

He ſat her on a milk white ſteed,
And himſelf upon a grey;
He hung a bugle about his neck,
And ſo they rode away.

But when they came unto the place,
Where marriage rites were done,
She prov'd herſelf a duke's daughter,
And he but a ſquire's ſon.

Now you have marry'd me, Sir Knight,
Your pleaſure ſhall be free;
If you make me a Lord of one good town,
I'll make thee a Lord of three.

Ay, curſed be the gold, he ſaid,
If thou hadſt not been true,
That ſhould have parted thee from me,
To have chang'd thee for a new.

Their hearts being ſo liuked faſt,
And joined hand in hand;
He had both purſe and perſon too,
And all at his command.
Sing trang dildo dee.

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